VOL. LX.-NO. 86.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25.

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PRICE TWO CENTS.

## IT IS NOT BIELA'S COMET. THE MYSTERY IN ANDROMEDA TRAF. ELS IN ANOTHER ORBIT.

Astronomer Serviss Says Those Were Fragments of Biela's Comet That Fell as Me-teors on Saturday and Wednesday Nights -Looks as if That Comet Had Burst.

There were no celestial fireworks last night. Hardly even did a meteoric firefly flit across the firmament to reward the eager watchers who froze to housetops, begulled, by the display of the night previous and by the various interesting probabilities thus indicated, into the bellef that the heavens would rain fire and the Columbian bridge fireworks fade from

memory by comparison.

A careful and faithful outlook during the whole evening and up to midnight was unre-warded by aught save two or three insignificant points of light that dropped through space and disappeared almost before they could be perceived.

All this was very discouraging and disap-penting to ordinary folks only eager for the spectrcular, but it was mighty interesting to the astronomers. The brilliant shower of meteorites of Wednesday means a good deal in relation to the mysterious comet that has

been puzzling astronomers.

The fireflies, fireworks, and diamond drops that the poets saw Wednesday were Bieliads; that is, bits of the Biela comet. Mr. Garrett P. Serviss, the astronomer, explained all about the meteorites to a Sun reporter last night. and something of the latest news about the

The shower of meteors seen on Wednesday night. Mr. Servisa said, were undoubtedly Rieliads, meaning the scuttered particles, maybe remains, of the famous Blein comet. This comet, it will be remembered, after coming around regularly every six and three-quarter years for some time, suddenly split it two in 1840, and those parts separated some 200,000 miles.

years for some time, suddenly split it two middles.

1840, and those parts separated some 200,000 miles.

In 1852 the pieces had spread 2,000,000 miles apart, and in 1872 the comet had apparently gone to pieces entirely. It has not been seen at all since that year.

Now the earth crosses the orbit of Biela's comet on Nov. 27, and it is en that date that these meteric showers were looked for. But Bielfals were soen in considerable numbers last Saturday. They were seen in lewer numbers again Sunday night and the following nights until Wednesday when an especially brilliant shower occured.

The fact of those meteorites, which are positively identified as being particles from Biela's comet by the direction from which they come, and all proceeding from the proper radiant point, appearing eight days before the earth is due to cross the true orbit of Biela's comet, indicates that these swarms of meteors are sentered over a space of at lonst 25,000,000 miles in diameter.

The meteors may be rushing along the comet's orbit in a cylindrical stream, and this means that the cylinder of meteors is 25,000,000 miles in diameter. The meteors may be furthered over a space of at lonst 25,000,000 miles in diameter. The meteors may be rushing along the comet's orbit in a cylindrical stream, and this means that the cylinder of meteors is 25,000,000 miles thick. But the fact of the meteors falling in large numbers on Saturday, then but a lew on the succeeding nights until Wednesday, and after the brilliant shower that night again a lull last night is good evidence that they are scattered irregularly over that space, in bunches or shoals, so to sneak.

Again, it may be that there has been a disthat they are scattered irregularly over that space, in bunches or shouls, so to sneak.

Again, it may be that there has been a displacement of the comet's orbit and that we really passed through the real swarm, the centre of the orbit, on Wednesday night. It his was so there will be no meteorice shower on Bunday, the 27th, the time it is actually due. But Mr. Serviss thinks the meteors should continue to full through the skies in showers until Sunday night, when the biggest display should be seen.

until Sunday night, when the biggest display should be seen.

Then there may be showers for eight days after that. It so, it would be exact evidence that the cometary particles had actually scattered over the enormous space of 25,000. 600 miles, and were sweeping along the orbit of Biela's comet has always been most erratic, and all these probabilities may fail. But the whole thing is exceedingly interesting to the astronomers.

astronomers.

One thing the meteors have proved that will greatly interest most people, and perhaps re-

One thing the meteors have proved that will greatly interest most poorle, and perhaps relieve a few, is that they clearly indicate that the mysterious comet now visible in the constellation of Andromeda is not Biela's, and that it is not rapidly approaching the earth. The comet is moving off to the south so rapidly that its orbit cannot now be made to coincide with Biela's.

At one time it occupied precisely the place in the heavens where Biela's comet should have been, but it is now beyond question that it is not travelling in the orbit of Biela's comet. The comet is still a mystery and a matter of speculation, and no one can tell just what it is. All calculations have been based on certain theories, and the mistake was its supposing it to be much nearer the earth than it realives. Of course, the fact that it was exactly where Biela's comet should have been gave rise to this mistake. The comet is evidently a Stranger, but it is a comet that very greatly resembles Biela's in its condition.

Its mass is probably not great, but is of great rarity and scattered over a wide space. It shows some tendecer to dissipation. The head has been knecked all to pieces, and while it sill may be coming this way, it is, if anything, fainter now than it has been at any time since its discovery.

Mr. Servise showed the comet to the reporter

ne since its discovery. Mr. Servies showed the comet to the reporter

time since its discovery.

Mr. Serviss showed the comet to the reporter through a good glass, and it was distinctly disappointing. It would be very difficult to even locate it with ordinary opera glasses, and it the unpractised observer did stamble across it he would be more likely to wipe the glass, thinking it blorred a little, than to believe he had spatted the comet.

The nebula in Andromeda is much brighter, and the two are but a short distance apart, apparently. The comet is a failure from a spectacular point of view and is fast losing prestige, and folks will soon speak of it slightingly, if not with contempt.

But Mr. Serviss says it may really be a body of enormous size. It is still barely possible that it is coming this way. It may be an immense distance off yet, and might loom up interestingly before long, and then again it may be but a cloud of meteoric dust.

At the best the comet is still a mystery, and it will take long and careful observations to acquire any positive knowledge of what it is and where it is bound. But it will have to do something starting pretty soon if it expects to hold any class in public attention, to say bothing of respect. Menowhile it will be worth while to keen an eve aloft, especially on Saturday and Sunday nights, when the real swarm of Bieliads is actually due.

#### TRYING TO STEAL THE STATE. Schraska Republicans Working to Capture the Senutorship.

OMARA, Nov. 24. A secret meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee of Nebraska was bold in Omeha last night. The object of the conference was to take steps to prevent the Republicans unscating a sufficient number of Independents and Democrats in the Legislature to control that body on joint bailot and thus return a Republican United States Senator.

Sufficient evidence was submitted by the various members to indicate an organized effort on the part of the Republican State Central Committee to steal a sufficient number of seats in the licuse and Senate to make their Senatorial choice certain of success. This was shown immediately after election by the number of protests filed after a consul-tation on the tatt of the Republican State Central compiles.

ontral Committee.
The Legislature stands: Senate Demoats, 5; Espublicans, 14: Independent, 14.
ouss Democrats, 1: Espublicans, 49; Indemident, 44. On 16 int ballet, the Ropublicans
stuire five Legisch.

cendent. 44. On joint ballot the Republicans require live to elect.

Contests in the cross of two Independents and one Democrat to seat three Republicans have aircardy local commenced. The members of the committee had facis bresented to them showing that arranteements have been made to contest every seat in which there is not a greater difference than fitty votes in the result.

Various reasons for the contest are to be alleged, irregularity of the ballots usually being the basis of entirels. It is reported that Senator Paddock will stand the expense of these contests, provided that legiblicans thus seated will favor his fedure. In view of the fact that Paddock cannot control one half the fact that Paddock cannot control one half these contests, payers as seated will favor his relief of fact that Paidlo k contest the present lie publication per test to figure in the case.

committees were appointed to investigate contests brought to the depublicans and turn to bring such contests to oust Republicans as the situation war anted. This is asted to offset any change that might otherse be made by the determined efforts of the publicans.

is to made by the determined efforts of the sepublicans.

There was some evidence submitted tending o show that rustern money was likely to be ent into the State to influence Representatives to vote for a Republican for the senate, as combination can be made with the Independents by the Republicans.

The Remograts hold the balance of power, and the Indications are that a free sliver hemograt will be returned, as the Independents are to tree sliver, and can get a representative favorable to them in no other way.

BERTHA LAU AT HER OLD TRICKS. Renrest of the Adventuress Who Got Con-sul-General Ruiz Into Trouble.

Mrs. Bertha Lau, who was arrested some weeks ago, with Domingo Ruiz, the Consul ieneral of Ecuador, on charges of negotiating a forged note for \$1,000, and is under \$2,000 bail awaiting trial on a charge of forgery, was arrested again yesterday by Detectives Sullivan and Lang of the West Thirtieth street police for passing worthless checks.

Mrs. Lau, since she was released from Jef-ferson Markot prison on ball, has been living at the West Indies Hotel, 103 West Thirtyeighth street. A number of shopkeepers on broadway have complained to Capt. O'Connor that she had bought goods of them with checks hat were returned marked "no account." Detectives Sullivan and Lang learned that on Nov. 14 she had purchased two pairs of gloves om Joseph Hendl at 1,207 Broadway, and and given Miss Benjamin, a salesgirl at Hendl's, a check on the Sixth National Bank for \$25 and had received \$21 in change. The

Hendi's, a check on the Sixth National Bank for \$25 and had received \$21 in change. The crock was returned from the bank as worthless. About the same time, the detectives learned, Mrs. Lau had passed two checks for Sau and \$75 on William Chusen, a picture dealer at Sixth avenue and Twenty-eighth street, and that she had also carried off a jicture valued at \$25 from Mr. Clausen.

On I useday Miss Benjamin went before Justice White at Jefferson Market Court and secured a warrant for the arrest of Mrs. Lau on a charge of larceny. Sullivan and Lang went to the West Indies Hotel, and learned from Mr. Cappo, one of the proprietors, that Mrs. Lau had left his hotel and had paid her board bill of \$100 with a worthless check on the National Park Bank.

Lesterday afternoon the detectives met Mrs. Lau on a Sixth avenue surface car and placed her under arrest. Mrs. Lau was taken to the Thirtieth street station house. There she said that she lived at the Hotel Earthold. In her possession was found a bunch of pawn lickels, among them tickets for diamond rings that had been pledged for \$150, a pracelet for \$75, a pair of diamond earrings for \$190, and other articles for \$175. She also had a number of losing pool tickets on horses that ran yesterday at Guttenburg. Among the tickets was one on the horse Little Fred. \$70 to \$50, and a note-to Sam Emery, the bookmaker, stating that she enclosed him a check for \$50 and would like to have him bet it for her.

She had also several bills, one of H. Kraemer of 128 West Forty-second street, for a picture, which had also several bills, one of H. Kraemer of 128 West Forty-second street, for a picture, which had also several bills, one of H. Kraemer of 128 west Forty-second street, for a picture, Whiter's Night in Bussia. "price \$52.50: another of the Mount Eden stock farm for passiturage from Oct. 10 to Nov. 10 for \$50,52. These bills wore pald recently and presumably by checks.

A letter to William Schnitzer read:

Picase advance and return to me as mechas you

possibly can.

This apparently referred to a long list of silverware, including cake baskets and other large places.

Mrs. Lau will be arraigned in Jefferson Market Court to-day. Her arrest will be a relief to old Mr. Ruiz, all of whose friends agree with him in saying that the forgeries of which he was accused were the work of the adventuress, who had got him to regard her as an adopted daughter.

### daughter. AIRSHAFT GYMNASTICS.

How One May Fall Six Stories and Escape with a Lacerated Garment.

which opens into the shaft and which is about four feet wide. Mrs. Lynch, the housekeeper at 43, thought the ceiling had fallen, and leing a woman of action, she called "Police! Mrs. Seeker unlocked her cellar door to admit

Mrs. Seeker unlocked her cellar door to admit two policemen and a dozen others who had run in from the street.

The bundle of clothes and the broken line lay in a heap, but the man who had come with them was gone. Those who had crowded into the shaft looked up at the narrow silt of blue sky six stories above and declared that it was impossible for a man to fall that distance without being killed. Just then Michael Fischer walked around a corner of the shaft and was much surprised at the interest taken in his fall. His head was cut and his hands were bleeding, but the most serious wound was in his trousers. A portion of these garments fluttered from a window sill five stories above. Two policemen and four ordinary citizens grabbed Fischer and wanted to carry him

pants."

There were a few cuts on him which needed the attention of a physician, and he walked to the Chambers Street Hospital, accombanied by a policeman. His cuts were dressed and he went to his home at 27% Christopher street. Fischer is 22 years old, and he has a dow cote on the top of his house. One of his pigeons escaped and he went up to the roof of 41 Oliver street, where there is a dove cote, to look for his missing bird. He tried to step across the shaft, but miscalculated the distance and fell.

And the clothes line acted in a similar way as a life preserver on Wednesday at 22 Norfolk street. "Shorty" Isaaes, a school hoy, went up on the roof to bax pigeons. He concealed himself behind a chimney, and as half a dozen pigeons wheeled over his head he knocked one of them to theroof. The wounded pigeon hoped away and Shorty after him. Shorty overlooked the airshaft between 24 and 23, and went right over the side. Before he had fallen the feet he struck the clothes line upon which Mrs. Ehret's family washing was spread. The rope broke and Shorty struck a succession of clothes lines stretched from each of the six stories, and brought up at the lotting of the shaft. He was hadly hurt, but is likely to recover. All of which goes to show that pigeons are dangerous birds, and that no well equipped airshaft should be without clothe.

## TORE THE POSTERS DOWN.

Dr. Bacon's Law and Order League Object

Nonwich, Conn., Nov. 24 .- A show from Boston, billed to play in the Opera House here on Saturday night, has stirred up the Norwich Law and Order League, modelled after Dr. Parkhurst's New York City Moral Society, with the Rev. Dr. Leonard Woolsey Bacon as President. The league got after the manager of the permitted to appear. The company advertises to give "living statuars groups" and "living wax figure tableaux." First it papered the city with pictures of Eve in the attire she were hefore the fall. Dr. Bacon decided that she hadn't clothes enough for this city this fall. Accordingly he has had all the hills stripped from the walls. It is likely that Dr. Bacon and the league, acting with the Amusement Committee of the city Government and Chief of Police Bowen, will permit the living wax figures to appear here on Saturday night on condition that they swear they will wear clothes enough to be comfortable. The moral censors of the town haven't been so thrilled with indignation before since they went to Slater Memorial Hall here and put clothes on the plaster casts in that museum. Norwich is bound no one shall suffer in this town for lack of comfortable clothes. wax figure tableaux." First it papered the city

Honest Ranchmen Shot for Morse Thieres. New ORLEANS, Nov. 24.-It developed to-day that the two supposed Mexican borse thieves killed by the Texas Rangers last Monday

night were brothers, Juan and Gabriel Longara, prosperous and honest ranchmen living in the Lower Rio Grande Valley. The rangers had been trailing a couple of Mexican thieves for twenty-four hours, but had lost the trail. On Monday night they came upon the two brothers in camp and shot them to death. The tragedy has caused much excitement in the lower countries. The rang-

ers have been arrested. The New Hardman Grand. The grand plane is used by the majority of the most musical people. The new small Hardman Grand is the

HARD FIGHTING IN SAMOA.

NATIVES KILLING ONE ANOTHER AND THREATENING THE WHITES.

The Property of White Residents in Danger -A Pencemulting Party Fired Upon as They Approach the Belligerents - The East End of the Main Island Devastated,

BAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 24.-Recent reports of trouble among the natives in Samoa is confirmed by mail advices from Apia which arrived to-day by the steamer Monowai. A correspondent, writing on Nov. 9, says:

"The natives are fighting in the bay. The towns are all destroyed. No native houses are standing. European property is safe as yet, but the natives are threatening to burn the white people out. Business is naturally at a standstill. "All the natives have now left the Bay of

Pago Pago, and are on the east end of the island. Hostilities commenced on Tuesday morning, Oct. 24. The Chief Lelate and his followers made a raid on the village of Aoa.

"On the 29th Fagatone and Aug went to Page Pago to endeavor to arrange matters peaceably between the contesting parties, but on their approaching the beach the Fagasaa people, who had joined the Pago Pago party, fired on the boats, killing two men and wounding three. Later the l'agatono and Aoa villages were burned down, and, indeed, the whole of the east end was destroyed.

Leinto and his people returned to the island

of Aunuu and intrenched themselves there. This position is an exceedingly strong one. Indeed, it is almost inaccessible, and is most difficult to attack. There are plenty of provisions on the island, and consequently no danger of the people being starved out.

The forces of Tunhauta and Tunhatao, inland

tribes, are about to join Leisto's party, and if they do the whole of Tutuila will be in war. There is ample ammunition available. Malie-toa will shortly hold a conference with Savay to settle affairs in Samoa. Three men-of-war from the British Australian squadron reached Samoa on Nov. 3.

#### ARMFULS OF MILLINERS.

Yalo Men on Hand When Buby Breschel Bet the House Aftre.

Mrs. Adolph Breschel, who, with her hus-band, had a milliner's shop on the parior floor of 347 Fifth avenue and lived in the two rear rooms, sat down at 5% o'clock last night to prepare her baby, Gustave, for bed. As the little fellow lay on her lap he reached out a chubby fist and grabbed the tablecloth near by. Then he gave a pull, and a large lamp that

was near the edge of the table toppled over. Mrs. Breschel grabbed the baby and rushed out of doors, down the high stoop into the street. sereaming "Fire!" She ran into John Tobin's drug store at 341. The three upper floors of the building are occupied by Mrs. Eliza A. Kenworthy, a dressmaker. She employs ing yesterday Michael Fischer would not be alive to-day to tell how it feels to fall from the roof of a six-story building to the bottom of an airshaft. Two stories down the shaft Fischer got tangled up in a clothes line, and whon he landed at the bottom there were several sheets and a pile of clothes between him and the fingging. Then he got up and walked out.

Mrs. Seeker was just sitting down to dinner at 4:30 o'clock when a mass of clothes with a solid body in the centre fell past her window, which is about the fire did about \$10,000 damage, divided the fire dahout \$10,000 damage, divided the building are occupied by Mrs. Eliza A.

The fire did about \$10,000 damage, divided hotween Mrs. Kenworthy, the Breschels, and A. Schmidt & Son. Importers of porcelains, who occupied the basement. The building, which was gutted, belonged to the Astorestate.

eshite.

Mr. Breschel went out to dinner yesterday and hadn't returned up to 8 o'clock. His wife, the nurse, and the baby were waiting for him in the drug store, the baby in deep slumber.

FLOSSIE WALKER'S ADVENTURE. laken Away by a Stranger and Returned

to Her Home by Another Stranger. Flossie Walker, the six-year-old daughter of Dentist Payette C. Walker of 41 Schermerhorn street. Brooklyn, was watching some juvenile

abova. Two policemen and four ordinary citizens grabbed Flacher and wanted to carry him at once to a hospital where he could de in peace. A man was sent on a run to the Oak street station to summon an ambulance, and, altogether, the neighborhood was ingreat agitation; that is, every one except Flacher, lie looked at his trousers and then at the bundle of cicintes.

"I fell down," he said.

When it was suggested that he should go to the hospital he said:

"Naw you don't. I'm all right, except me pants."

There were a few cuts on him which needed the attention of a physician, and he walked to agamuffins at the corner near her home ves-

home, but he was sober and not identical with the man who had been responsible for her disappearance.

He said that the movements of the man who led the girl away attracted the attention of some women at the station of the Union elevated radional at Myrite avenue and Adams street, and that when the women began to question the girl to be man burried down the stairway to the street and disappeared. The girl told whome she lived, and at the request of the women the second stranger accompanied the girl told whome she lived, and at the request of the women the second stranger accompanied the girl told whome she lived, and at the request of the women the second stranger accompanied the girl to her home.

Mr. Walker was so much overloved in the recovery of his daughter that he allowed the stranger to depart without ascertaining his name or address. The girl told her father that the stranger who led her down Court street and rut her on a cur, brought her to a home, where they remained a short time. They then got on and off several electric cars, and finally rode down town on the elevated road, getting off at the Myrtle avenue and Adams street station, where her wanderings ended. The girl could give no description of her anductor. Detective Sergeant Connors has been detailed to make an investigation.

STRANGE SOUNDS IN THE OFFICE. Gov. McKinley's Clerk Tells a Mysterious Tale.

ernor's office is haunted. He says:

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Nov. 24. - Gov. McKinley's executive clerk. Mr. Bawsell, says the Gov-

'One night soon after the execution of Jake Harvey, the Dayton man who murdered his mistress, while seated here at the dosk, I was startled by a loud knock on the doors of the large cupboard where the applications for pardons and commutations of sentences are kept. I thought it was the wind at first, but investigation proved that it was not.

"Just what caused the hoise I was unable to learn. I thought very little of the matter until the night of the execution of Craig and Mo-Carthy, the Cincinnati murderers. I was here alone in the office that night, and, as far as I was able to tell, there was no one she ain the whole building excepting the watchman at the treasury vaults and the patrolman in the rotunda. There was no living being here who could have made the noise I heard.

"About 10 o'clock the knocking in that caphoard began and it was kept up at a lively rate for two hours and a half. Just after the execution of the murderers there was a perfect shower of knocks. What caused it I don't know. Of course I was only paking when I said the place was haunted, for I am not superstitious. If I were the least hit superstitious, however, I would say that the knocking is done by the spirits of the men who had been executed in the penitentiary annex, and whose applications for pardons or commutations of sentences are stored away in that mysterious old cupboard." pardons and commutations of sentences are

Shot a Negro Because He Didn't Pay a Debt. Louisville, Nov. 24 .- Jerry Constantine, a hotel proprietor, shot and killed a negro named Roberts, at Sparta, Ky., to-day, Roberts asked Constanting to pay a \$40 debt Roberts asked Constantine to pay a \$40 debt for him several weeks ago, promising to pay Constantine on Thanksgiving Day.

Constantine agreed to pay the debt, and added that he would kill Roberts if he did not repay him on Thanksgiving. To-day constantine met Roberts at the railroad station, and asked him for the \$40. Roberts said he did not have the money, whereupon Constantine drew a pistol and shot him dead. Constantine is still at liberty.

" Y. & S." Stick Licorice has natural heating qualities for sore throat. ... 4 dr.

Five Great Limited Trains, a distinguishing feature of the New York Central service, illuminated by Finisch gas, safest, most triliant and reliable light devised for failways—des

MRS. CLEVELAND IN DANGER. The Horses Run Awny, but Mr. Freeman Controls Them, and No One is Hurt.

LAREWOOD, Nov. 24 .- Mrs. Cleveland went driving this morning with Mr. Francis P. Freeman and Mr. and Mrs. Freeman. Jr. The elder Mr. Freeman held the reins. He and his son occupied the front seat. The party had been out about an hour when the horses' heads were turned homeward. In turning the off horse shied, and before Mr. Freeman could pull up the team they dashed down the road.

Mr. Freeman breecd himself against the dashboard of the carriage and kept the frightened horses in the road, turning safely out for every carriage in the road. During the mad run of the horses one of them kicked up a large stone. It went by the window on the side of the carriage where Mrs. Cleveland sat. Half a mile from town Mr. Freeman succeeded in

pulling up the horses. The ladies were pretty well frightened. The incident of the morning did not mar the pleasure of Mrs. Cleveland during the aftermoon and evening. In the afternoon she received a number of friends, and in the evening others called. Mrs. Cleveland was the guest of honor at the dinner given by Mrs. Freeman this evening. The others present were Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Freeman, Jr.; Miss Kimball, Wilson De Meza, the artist, and Mr. and Mrs. William

GOT HIS POUND OF FLESH.

Roberts Agreed to Die it He Did Not Pay and the Other Man Shot Him Dead,

LOUISVILLE, Nov. 24.-Henry Roberts, colored, was shot and killed at Sparta to-day by Jerry Constantine. The murder was the re-suit of an extraordinary agreement into which the two men had entered. Several weeks ago Roberts wanted money and went to Constan-

The latter demurred because the negro could offer no security. Roberts declared that if he did not pay the money by Thanksgiving Day Constantine might kill him. The hotel keeper agreed and gave him the money.

The negro had not paid the money to-day.

and Constantine took his revolver and went out to look for his debtor. He searched the town over, but could not find him. After dinner he went out again on another search, and at last found him near the railroad depot. He approached and demanded his money. Roberts said he did not have it.

"Do you remember our agreement?" de-manded the lender threateningly. Yes, sir. I do." answered Roberts.

"Well, I am going to carry it out," said Con-stantine. Drawing his pistol he levelled it at the negro and fired before any one could interfore. Roberts was shot in the head and died almost immediately. His murderer walked away and up to a late hour had not been captured. His friends believe he will surrender. Constantine is known as a very determined man. He has made a boast that he never failed to keep his word, and has never been known to break it.

STRANGE FIND IN WASHINGTON. A Landside Brings to Light a Lot of \$26

SEATTLE, Wash., Nov. 24.-All danger from floods has passed and most of the railroads have resumed running regular trains, though many have to make transfers at big washouts and landslides. The house, welle giving employment to many idle men, have led to somewhat of a famine in beef and milk. Besides the delay in shipping products, much stock has been drowned. The muddy waters of the Sound have completely stopped the profitable salmon fisheries for a time. Over two tons of registered mail alone came in to-day from the East and South. All mail trains began mov-

ing yesterday for the first time since the storm began.

A remarkable landslide occurred yesterday on the Tacoma and Stellacoom Railway. The breaking away of a high embankment revented several hundred dollars in \$20 gold pieces. Several men quickly gathered up the coins, and the news of the find soon spread. The money is supposed to have been buried there some years ago by John Lock, a trosperous brewer of Stellacoom, who was believed to be wealthy but as he was not knowned. to be wealthy, but, as he was not known to have any relatives, it was somewhat of a mystery at the time of his death where his money went to, and the discovery yesterday may lead to its recovery. Further search will probably be instituted.

SOLD REPOLVERS CHEAP.

A Clerk for Schoverling, Buly & Gales Is

in the Tombs. In searching among Newark pawn shops and second-hand stores for some stolen goods recently Detective Wriggins noticed that there were many fine new revolvers offered at low prices. They were Smith & Wesson's latest model. They had been purchased for \$5 each by the Newark pawnbrokers, and all they knew about the seller was that his name was

knew about the seller was that his name was George.
Detective Wriggins discovered that the young man was George Eiche, aged 21, who lived at the conter of Green and Braen streets. Newark, and was embloyed by Schoverling. Duly & Galles of NO2 Broadway, this city. The boy was arrested at the store on Wednesday and committed to the Tooths on the charge of petry larceny. Mr. Charles Paly of the firm mays that the theirs do not amount to \$100 altegether. Liche was call-off clerk at \$10 a week. He said he began to steal because he had no money for himself, as he had to give all his wages to his mother. The firm will not prosecute.

## HER DIAMONDS IN DANGER.

A Woman Sparkling with the Gems Arrested for Intextention in Ninth Avenue.

A well-dressed woman was arrested for in toxication at Ninth avenue and Twenty-third street last evening by Policeman Gillespie. She wore three diamond rings, one containing three diamonds, another a diamond, a sapphire, and a turquoise, and the third a single diamond. She were also diamond earrings and carried a gold watch and chain. She had and carried a gold water and chain. She had a pool ticket on the races, but no money. When arraigned in the Twentieth street station she heard the policeman give his name and said hers also was Gillespie, Annie, and that she lived at 440 West Fortioth street. There being no matron there she was locked up in the Thirtieth street station. Before being sent to her cell her diamonds and watch were taken in charge by the matron.

ACTOR CONWAY OUT OF IT. Mrs. Bernard-Beere's Company Will Go On

H. B. Conway, who was engaged to play in Mrs. Bernard-Beere's company at the Manhattan Opera House, is no longer in the company. The version at the theatre is that he was discharged by Manager Marcus Mayer yesterday morning for his action, or lack of action, on Tuesday night when Mrs. Bernardaction, on Tuesday hight when airs, Bernard-Beere produced "Ariane." Mrs. Beere said that he was responsible for the flasco of the death scene in the play. She cried after the curtain went down, and she heard the audience still laughing. The actress complained to Manager Mayer, who engaged Guy Standing to fill the role. Mr. Conway says it wasn't les fault that the scene failed. He says, too, that he resigned and was not discharged.

Resolutions Passed in Church.

Campen, Nov. 24 .- at the Thanksgiving serdes in the First Presorterian Church to-day resolutions were passed calling upon the Prosecutor of the Pleas to move the indict-ment against William J. Thompson of diou-cester for keeping a disorderly house. The indictment was found at the May term of the County Court on testimony furnished by mempers of the Law and Order Society.

Ripane Tabules: at druggists, flipane Tabules cure

The New York Central has the only natural grade in the country. It is practically a water-level line from New York to Buffalo, -ade.

# WAS YALE'S GAME.

Nassau's Tiger Clawed and Growled in Vain.

TWO GOALS KICKED BY THE BLUES

Princeton Played Hard and Well, but Failed to Score.

Sixty Thousand Persons Spend the Better Part of Their Thanksgiving Day on the Beaches of Manhattan Field and on the Neighboring Hill -A Clear Sky and a Biting Wind Brace the Players of the Great Pootball Game-Luck was With Tate from the Start, and Princeton Put Up a Better Came than Was Expected-Gallant Work of the Bliss Brothers, Me-Cormack, and Butterworth for Yale, and Capt. King, Poe, Morse, and Homans,

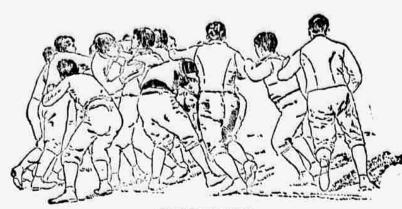
The doctors of the city and surrounding country will never regret that the biggest football match of the year was played on Manhattan Field yesterday-unless some of them had relatives among the spectators. Instead of 30,000 onlookers, as all the papers announced there would be, the number was above 50,000, the excess being spread all over the damp ground and the wind-ravaged rocks and trestleworks of the peculiar country around the field. Fifty thousand men and women, sitting or standing still for from two to four hours. In such wind and weather as there was yesterday afternoon will lend a lively impetus to the death rate of this and adjoining States. It was a more recklass and devil-may-care performance than that which the twenty-two college have gave in the field, which is classing it very high in its line. But who cares how many are butchered to make a New York holiday? Yale won again! Princeton died game, with all the luck against her. We were all there, with our lady loves and our colors. 'Rah, 'rah, 'rah-Yale!

shout shoving something through in ninetytwo. It was interrupted with many a sissboom-ah and repeated inquiries after Zack, the colored man, who was invariably reported to be "all right" by the same voices that expressed an apparent solicitude about him.

THE TOWN WITH THE COLLEGIANS.

It was no wonder that the people crowded about the boys and stared and listened, for what is there in North America to compare with the college boys now that we have reduced the red Indians to the condition of beg-gars? Other boys have to work or to stay at home and pretend to have a whole lot of affectations and virtues that they lack. Other bors are by themselves, or, if there are two, one is ant to be an elder brother and so full of the dignity of that office as to spoil the pair. cares, or like to pretend they have some, higher stands and the tops of the tally-hos

storied. To the southward was the unfinished structure of the new Macomb's Dam bridge. and that was covered with spectators, but the wonderful overflow was up the heights to the westward of the grounds. The whole face of this great hog back of rock and earth was crowded with men and women, and where buildings crowned the incline their roofs bore the tallings of the crowd. One stand was yellow with the chrysanthemums that the wearers had not expected to bring as funeral flowers to deck the corpse of Princeton's ambition. Another great black mass of folks at the western end under the hill was blue with the victorious color of Yale. But these were not the only patches of color. There must have been 10,000 bits of orange and blue, and they littered the scene whereever the eye fell. Down the edge of the square Girls of the same age as college boys have of shivering humanity and far up on the



BUCKING THE CENTRE.

colleges.

where college boys have neither cares nor pretensions. They flock together, think together, shout and sing together. They are just of that age when vitality is at its flood and hope makes us think it's song will be eternal. They are like the wind that blows where it lists and the young goat that makes light of mountains. In a word, they are capable of playing football. No other kind of men or things could do it. It was a sight to see the New York policemen who were sent up town to keep order and who looked on at the game

FORMING THE WEDGE.

It was a typical Thanksgiving Day. It had | yesterday. For once they seemed tame in ust the proper cold, pale sky, with clouds enough to screen the sun and with the trees in the suburbs naked and their bare limbs silmane to say that no salary goes wid that? houetted above a monotone of brown earth and grass. Only a little beyond the town the this is twenty prize fights rolled into one." clerks were out with their guns, beating the bushes and usually, though not always, well aware which end of the weapon to shoot with f the unexpected happened and something bigger than a sparrow flew before them. Little boys and girls saw a fringing of diaphanous ice on the edges of the water in the sunken lots and at once ran home for their skates. Many men of New England origin tied turkeys by a hind leg behind the suburban taverns and shot them as full of lead as Mark Twain's famous Calaveras frog, and the re-tired gentlemen who have drunk hot whiskey spiced on Thanksgiving Day for forty year drank it again and found it as suitable to the

senson as before. In the thick of the city the tiresome ragamuffins frolleked, but not as of old. have grown ricketty and sparse, and now they shiver along the streets in shrunken bands o twos and threes where once they larded the town like imitation Falstaffs, fat and impudent. We looked at them yesterday as men look on very old photographs of actresses who ought to be dead, and we marvelled how it came that we ever let them set the fashion, so clumsy and childish as they must have been even at their best. The new fashion is of a vastly different complexion -a product of this era, when college-bred men are so numerous in every-day life that they can close the churches and send the people after so strange



CUARDING OFF INTERFERENCE. But the new favorites-the football teams and the college boys-were good to look at. They were of the pattern that made football conspicuous sixteen years ago; the self-same fellows, one might say, for college boys of one year and another are as alike as the products of a pin factory. But the game has grown if the players have not, and yesterday the Yale-Princeten match was the grand, absorbing event of the town. No apish mountebanks were these new idols, but stalwart, brightfaced young bucks, dressed like the moulds of ashion, and beribboned like bull fighters. As they paraded the streets with each other's sisers on their arms, they freighted the holiday crowds with youth and beauty, charged the ir with joy, and sprinkled the dull scenery of the old town with the gold dust of laughing young eyes. PRINCETON'S COMING TO TOWN.

The Princeton contingent came over on the Pennsylvania ferryboat Chicago, which it took possession of and owned, as college boys have a way of doing with whatever part of the earth they may be in. The orange and black of the college was reenforced by a big yellow chrysanthemum on every left lapel, and the big darky "Zack," who goes about with the boys on condition that he may regard their froller with paternal gravity, was tied up and down and neroes the middle with the tigor's colors, Every walking stick carried a cravat of black and orange, and certain boys were ridiculoustoy tigers on top of their derby hats. These were the young boys, too young to care for conventionality as much as the little that the rest of the bors care for it. Four abreast and arm in arm the boys marched into and through the upper cabin of the beat sending the men and women scamporing before them, as if an invoice of Texas cattle had keen put aboard. When the boys came to a halt on the outer deck and sang and velled, the people followed and closed around them to enjoy their fun. The ir best song was

telling the women from the men. And yet the game is one that can only be enjoyed at close hand by those who understand it and wish to see the detail of the playing. The more clearly this fact was perceived and the colderit got and the longer the game lasted the more strange it seemed that so many thousands should assemble at such a disadvantage as to shiver in the cold and not be able to distinguish any but the broader general movements of the players. The explanation of the phenomenon must be that this annual event is the last of the out-of-door gatherings at each autumn's end, and, also, that football is a protégé of fashion. THE CONTESTANTS ENTER THE ARENA.

was a flutter of flags of the colors of the rival

The playeround is so hig that from one side

it was not possible to distinguish individual

faces on the other side, or even to be sure of

When the game was called twenty-two fig-ures in brown canvas were on the greensward. and a more remarkable collection of human curiosities it would be difficult to imagine. They had not had their hair cut for months. and they had not been shaved. They did not look as if they had stopped to wash their faces and hands, either. Their uniforms were such as Mrs. Jenness-Miller recommends for little girls not old enough for corsets. Each man wore a chemileon, like a com-bination vest and trousers, over a fiannel shirt. The Yale men wore blue shirt and stockings, and the Princeton boys wore striped garments of those two kinds, so that the colors of both teams showed on their arms and legs. their own eyes, "My gard, Captain," said one who stood behind the reporter, "do ye In front of each shin the men wore what appeared like half a corset. Their old, patched. and dirty canvas breeches were padded so that Sure, there's money in even prize fighting, and half the men looked as if their leg bones were broken and protruding. And here and there a man had a great black leather cup fitted over his nose. Whether they were muscular In front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel was the place to see the bors of both colleges. All crowds of out-of-town folk centre there for men or mere spindleshanks done up in cotton batting there was nothing in sight to tell. some reason, and during the whole of yester-That any of them could ever be washed and day forenoon the blue and the tiger stripes dressed to look like a gentleman seemed a passed and repassed one another on that preposterous fancy. Around the edge of the block. Their wearers cheered themselves and field sat a lot of such men who were not in the guyed their rivals, and idlers and strangers lined the pavement to see the fun. The furgame, but were ready to take the places of such as might be killed or mangled.

The writer of this thoroughly untechnical report, never having seen anything like them



who were not wearing those they had bought the day before were buying others of the gut ter merchants.

FOOTBALL TAKES THE TOWN.

In the foreneon football seemed incidental to the day, but by noon the day and the town became accessory to it. Football captured the place and monopolized pretty nearly everything in it that was public. The north-bound elevated trains were made useless to all except those who insisted on seeing the game. The Harlem horse cars on both sides of town were as crowded as a piece of meat becomes in fly time, and the main avenues were cluttered with all the public vehicles and a good share of the private ones, all bound for Manhattan Field. The swells who thought to cut a dash with their tally-ho coaches doubtless did so to their own satisfaction, but there was such a rush and a rage for tally-hos that every sort of wagon with a roof on it, with the single exception of the Post Office vans, was turned into a tally-ho by the simple process of piling passengers on the roof and equipping one of the men in front with a tin horn and a fiendish persistence in blowing.

MARING AN OPENING. except in South Sea Island pictures, studied them with interest. Their hair fell over their foreheads like the thatch on a Devonshire roof. They had five hob nails on the sole of each shoe, every one larger than the largest that Alpine climbers use. Some had their heads bandaged as if their skulls had been broken and had been glued and tied up as romen mend broken china.

One man had his ear deftly set into a thick circlet of fiannel and cotton, like-it is not a pretty simile, but it is the best one-a cora plaster. Any one of half a dozen of these ambassadors from our chief seats of intellectual activity could have got \$25 a week in a Bowery museum as a Fiji cannibal, without a touch of gresse, paint, or an alteration of any sort. THE PLAY BEGINS.

The game of feetball having been called 18 began in earnest at once, like a tussle between bull moose. All the queer, misshapen canvas figures stood in a group, with their heads together and their broader ends describing an oval. Between their knobbed and disjointed legs could be seen the ball which, from that



The elevated trains were so crowded that it | moment, monopolized the attention of every ook them an hour and a half to go to 155th street from Park place, and an hour from Thirty-third street. The once great be rapid transit has in its turn become old-fash-ioned, and something better is demanded. The thousands who made the trip in wagons found the whole neighborhood around the field a storeyard for the vehicles of those who had gone earlier, so that by 2 o'clock, when the game was called, the last carriages that did not enter the grounds stood a quarter of a mile away in the side street. A PIELD OF FACES AND BRIGHT COLORS

man as if it were an eternal fortune that catch it and get off with it. The man with the ball wabbled and fumbled it nervously, and the fellows on the ends oval pushed and punched and shoved one another in a way that seemed purposeless at first, but was really an important part of the play. Done at the right moment, or kept up at all moments, it distracted the attention of the man whose side had not got the ball and impaired his usefulness. Finally the ball was let gc, somebody got it and ran, somebody The scene in and around the grounds was else caught him by the neck and flung him down, and, quicker than Howers photography. such as no American city but New York can produce except when a President is inauguall the twenty-two were a-top of one another rated or a World's Fair is dedicated. The sides Some had their legs in air, some had their legs out straight, some had their legs bent of the great amphitheatre were packed so densely that they looked like long stairs of under them, and some seemed to have no legs them to enjoy their fun. The ir best song was human faces, and there were staircases in at all.